The Times-Dispatch

DAILY—WEEKLY—SUNDAY.

Business Office.....916 E. Main Street
South Richmond.....1103 Hull Street
Petersburg Bureau....109 N. Sycamore Street
Lynchburg Bureau.....215 Eighth Street

BY MAIL—POSTAGE PAID.	One Year.	Six Mos.	Three Mos.	One Mo
Daily with Sunday	$6.00	$3.00	$1.50	.50
Daily without Sunday	4.00	2.00	1.00	.33
Sunday edition only	2.00	1.00	.50	.25
Weekly (Wednesday)	1.00	.50	.25	...

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in Richmond (and suburbs) and Petersburg—

	One Week.
Daily with Sunday	14 cents
Daily without Sunday	10 cents
Sunday only	5 cents

Entered January 27, 1903, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1911.

CONGRESS, GOING AND COMING.

Congress will adjourn at noon today. Its unfinished business consists of about forty thousand measures of one sort and another which will die on the calendars without serious loss to the country. The Sixty-second Congress will be convened in extraordinary session by the President upon the adjournment of the present body for the special purpose of considering the reciprocity agreement with Canada, to which the Government at Washington is pledged. The work of the new Congress cannot be confined to this single purpose, however, and there is the dreary prospect of months of legislation, much of which will be directly concerned with the business interests of the country, the most important of the measures that will be considered being a thorough revision of the tariff on a strictly revenue basis. This means, of course, a long, hard fight for position by all the beneficiaries of the protective tariff, whether they be engaged in the manufacture of steel and shoddy or in the cultivation of rice and sugar cane. The fight will not be confined this time to the special interests of New England, but there will be active firing all along the line, the little taste of the sweets of protection that many of those who are opposed to protection on principle having only had the effect of whetting their appetite for a continuance of this blessing. As we understand, the new tariff bill will be framed with the idea of obtaining sufficient revenue for the support of the Government economically administered with due regard to the necessities of the people, and the work will require the soundest wisdom and the greatest courage. We may expect hard fighting over every schedule, and nothing will be accomplished of permanent value to the country if the Democratic members of the Congress shall not exercise the spirit of self-abnegation in their work. We can wait, however, until the firing begins—the fighting is almost certain to take all summer.

The present Congress has been mainly distinguished by factional disputings among the Republicans. The one measure, which should condemn it forever is the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill, which, introduced for the purpose of redeeming the pledge of the Republican party, was found when completed and foisted upon the country by the President against his better judgment to have out-Dingled Dingley, and to be the very worst tariff bill, regarded from the viewpoint of the people, ever devised by the predatory interests. The next most important incident in the career of the expiring Congress was the fight against Speaker Cannon and his tyranny. Really the best of a bad lot, he was sacrificed to make an insurgent holiday, and from the day of his undoing to the closing of the last Congress over which he will ever preside the warring factions have never gone without their knives handy for use whenever the shadows served for effective work.

The Democrats in the present Congress have done some excellent service. They helped to overthrow Cannon, but stopped a little short of their full duty and opportunity when they failed to press for his expulsion. But for the splendid work of the Democrats in the House the Canadian reciprocity agreement would have been defeated in that body, and but for the Republican filibuster in the Senate the Democratic Senators would have voted for the treaty, thus making the biggest of the things Mr. Taft has undertaken to do Democratic in accomplishment as it is Democratic in tendency.

The new Congress will begin at a most interesting political period. The President is a Republican deserted largely by his own party in Congress. The House will be safely Democratic, and in the Senate the Republicans have a very narrow majority, that cannot be depended upon by either Democrats or Republicans. Mr. Taft has made up his mind to do what he thinks is right regardless of partisan lines, although Republican himself to the bottom of his heart. He will be the next nominee of his party for President as he is the only available man in that party for the place. He has lost nothing by the defections in his own party ranks, strange to say, and has made it possible by the courage and independence he has displayed in the last few months for the Democrats to assist him in constructive statesmanship.

The new Senate will not look the same. The places which have seen Aldrich and Hale for years will see them no more forever. Beveridge, who has been vexing the heavens for fourteen years with his eloquence, will speak no more, and Bulkeley is down and out. There are new men in many places, better men, generally, than the ancients; but they have their spurs to win, and they will be narrowly watched by the people to see what they are worth to the country. Sweating it out through the long summer, which is hotter in Washington than anywhere else, some of the newcomers will probably think kindly of Beveridge in his vine-clad cottage 'way out in Indiana. But the voice of "Him-Who-Must-Be-Obeyed," this time at least, has called the statesmen together, and the only thing sweeter than to die for one's country is to serve it at $7,500 the year, with mileage and perquisites thrown in for good measure. Having called this extra session for a specific purpose, the President can afford to leave that body to its own devices.

MUSIC IN THE PARKS.

Nine-tenths of the people of Richmond are compelled to stay here all summer. They are the bone and sinew of this town. They pay a large share of the taxes for the support of the City Government. They are voters and good citizens. They have asked City Council to make an appropriation of a small sum of money to pay for music in the City Parks during the summer time, when they cannot get away from town to revel in the delights of fashionable resorts in this country or abroad.

The amount required for the payment of music in the parks is only $4,000. Money is paid out by the City for keeping the flowers and the fountains in order, and we do not believe that there can be any substantial legal objection to the appropriation of money for music. The City Council does not think there can be objection to such use of the public money. It has said so by providing for it in the annual budget. It is understood, however, that Mayor Richardson has been advised that the money cannot be used for such a purpose, and it is hoped that he will not yield to his tempter, but that he will confirm the work of the Council.

Light and air and music are just as necessary to the health and comfort of the people as the planting of grass in the parks and the employment of a force of men to keep these places in good condition. The people want music in the parks, Council has made the necessary appropriation, and the Mayor cannot object without doing injury to a large majority of the people of the community.

WILLIAMS AND EDMONDS.

John Skelton Williams paid a high and deserved compliment to Richard H. Edmonds, of the Baltimore Manufacturers' Record by giving him a dinner at the Westmoreland Club two or three nights ago. It goes without saying that the dinner was very good, but the dinner itself was only intended as a delightful way of emphasizing the esteem in which the great wizard of Southern progress is held in Richmond. Mr. Edmonds is a Virginian by birth, by education, by tradition. He lives in Baltimore. He has published for many years the Baltimore Manufacturers' Record, the most valuable industrial paper published in this country. He has devoted it almost entirely to preaching about the South—its climate, its soil, its forests, its streams, its fields, its mines, its history, its traditions, and through his work the attention of the world has been attracted to this part of the country.

Mr. Williams wished to honor this Great Apostle to the modern Gentile world, and so he gathered about him a number of serious-minded men at the Westmoreland Club Wednesday night that they might talk to Mr. Edmonds about the South and Mr. Edmonds might talk to them, which he did in a most impressive way. With more coal than Germany, Austria, France and one or two other countries in Europe, in area and volume, with more iron than half a dozen or so foreign countries of large commercial importance, with the most fertile and productive soil in the world, Mr. Edmonds could not see why the South should not command the largest place in the industrial and commercial life of the world. He spoke with marvelous exactness, giving the figures upon which he based his conclusions and captivated his audience by his review of what has been accomplished and by his prophecies of what is yet to be done. Coming up out of the very valley and shadow of death, the South is nearing at last the mountain top. It was not the abolition of slavery, the complete overthrow of our industrial system, the loss of so many devoted lives in our struggle for independence so much, in the opinion of Mr. Edmonds, as the loss of 2,500,000 young Southern men who had been compelled to try their fortunes in other parts of this country and the world after the close of the War Between the States. The loss of the enormous energy represented by these self-expatriates was a terrible blow to the upbuilding of the South, but in spite of all handicaps the South at last is coming into its own; thanks, we may say, to the unfaltering faith of such men as Edmonds and their never ceasing proclamation of the industrial and commercial advantages of the South.

It would not be possible to reproduce here what Mr. Edmonds said at the Williams dinner, nor is it necessary. One thing he said, however, which should not be forgotten in this community and in the South, is the part that John Skelton Williams himself with the aid of his associates, has done for the material development of the South. Edmonds is a directing force in one of the largest of the financial institutions in Baltimore. During the Roosevelt Panic of 1907, a young man, perfectly sure of his ground, applied to this institution for $5,000,000 to aid in the construction of a railroad which would contribute mightily to the material development of the South. It was almost shocking that any one should ask for the negotiation of such a sum as that. As Mr. Edmonds explained, one of the officers of the Baltimore concern declared that he did not believe that there was $5,000,000 in the world; but—John Skelton Williams and his associates got the money and built the road. It is running to-day, and it will run on forever. Great towns and cities have been established along its lines, and prosperous people have enjoyed its benefits. If one out of every thousand of the young men who left the South after the war had stayed in the South and accomplished the tenth of what this Virginian, John Skelton Williams, has done, what a difference it would have made in the fortunes of our people and in the commercial and financial history of the world.

Governor Mann made an excellent speech at this dinner, in which he exalted the horn of Virginia, speaking with great effect particularly of the agricultural development of the State, of the great opportunities in the State for further development in corn growing, in apple production, in making the things which the world must have. He has been devoting all the time he could spare from his office work to preaching the gospel of Virginia. There are about ten million acres of undeveloped land in this State; land that with proper attention could be made to yield great crops of any of the agricultural products of the temperate zone; land and climate which have been described by practical men to be the finest apple growing land in the world. Governor Mann was told by an expert at the great fair in Columbus, Ohio, last fall that the apples grown in Virginia are the finest apples produced on unirrigated land in the world.

Governor Montague also spoke at the Edmonds' dinner with great appreciation of the work the Manufacturers' Record has done for the South and the splendid future of the South; for, as the industrial prosperity of the South increases and its commercial importance, there will be a larger and broader and better political life.

Mr. Edmonds has gone to Florida, and as he goes he will rejoice, we are sure, as he has the right to rejoice, in the marvelous progress of this part of the country largely due to his efforts.

A BOUQUET FOR THE GOVERNOR.

The Lunenburg Tribune undisguisedly admires the Chief Executive of the Old Dominion for his words and ways at Newport News. It is of opinion that the Anti-Saloon League did him a favor in voting for him, but a still greater favor when he was criticized by the president of the League. Thus, thinks the Tribune, the Governor was afforded an opportunity of reviewing his work and record "for real and true temperance in Virginia." The Tribune says that "the speech that Governor Mann made at Newport News last week was a great one, and has done more to strengthen him and his fight for temperance in Virginia than any other one opportunity could ever have afforded him."

Then, assuming the personal form of address, the Tribune adds, speaking to Governor Mann:

"The people of old Lunenburg County extend you their congratulations and best wishes, and wish you to know that they appreciate the work you did for them by putting the saloon out of unpoliced districts at a time when these saloons, stuck about in every nook and corner of our county, were a menace to our homes and firesides. Your work has met with success, because you have been a conservative and temperate man in every sense of the word, and not one whose only conception of intemperance is drinking of intoxicants to excess."

The Lunenburg people are not alone in their opinion.

VIRGINIA LEADS THE WORLD.

Boys' corn clubs have been organized in thirty-three counties of this State under the general direction of the Hon. J. D. Eggleston, Jr., Superintendent of Public Instruction. Circulars have been sent to the Superintendents of Education in the several counties, inviting their co-operation and that of the teachers under their supervision in this great educational work which affects so nearly the industrial prosperity of the State. Last year one of the boys in Virginia raised on one acre of land 226 bushels of corn. This year doubtless there will be many other crops as phenomenal as this grown by the progressive youth of the State. As it is, the South is now producing about one-third of the entire corn crop of the United States. Only a few years ago it was supposed by ill-informed persons that corn could not be grown successfully in the South in competition with the great corn-growing States of the West. It has been demonstrated during the last year that under the modern methods of this day corn can be produced in Virginia at the cost of 18 cents the bushel.

At the last State Fair in Richmond there were many exhibits of the corn product of the State, which so impressed visitors with the fertility of our soil and with the advantages of our methods of culture that since the Fair closed corn-planters have been ordered from Richmond by farmers in Michigan, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, Kentucky, Florida, Georgia, South Carolina and North Carolina. The organization of boys' corn clubs in one-third of the counties in the State, and the prospect of still other clubs in other counties before the corn planting season has passed, assures an even larger and more impressive exhibit of the corn-growing possibilities of Virginia at the next State Fair than has ever been known in the history of the South. It is hoped that the boys in every county in Virginia will take part in this splendid competition. It means a great deal for them because it will teach them habits of industry, and study of the scientific side of farming will be of the largest practical benefit to them after they have grown to manhood.

It is known everywhere that Virginia is the greatest apple-growing State in the Union, and that in the raising of cattle there is no other State which excels Virginia, not even excepting the cattle-growing States of the far West. During the State Fair a visitor from Toronto, Canada, bought 3,120 sheep in Richmond in the course of four days. In sheep, hogs, cattle, corn, tobacco and peanuts, and all of the rest of her immense wealth of field resources Virginia leads the South. It has now become one of the great corn-growing States of the Union, and in corn growing, after the boys fairly settle down to the work, Virginia will become the greatest corn-growing State in the world.

The last annual report of Commissioner Koiner shows that in 1900 the farm produce of Virginia aggregated in value $129,000,000. The acreage under cultivation in 1900 was 4,030,300 acres. In 1910 the value of the farm produce of Virginia aggregated $236,000,000, or $107,000,000 more than in 1900, an average increase of more than $10,000,000 the year. This shows what progress we have been making in Virginia in agriculture, but the story would not be complete if special emphasis were not laid on the fact that this increase of $107,000,000 in ten years was made upon a reduced acreage of 680,800 acres. This shows what can be done by scientific farming. New methods, better seed, intelligent fertilizing, intensive farming are the factors which have enabled the farmers cultivating less land to make larger and more profitable crops. Every ambitious boy on the farm in every county of Virginia should begin now to prepare his land for the great contest at the next annual State Fair in Richmond.

THE COLONEL AND THE CHEFS.

Bacon and coffee were once asserted to be the simple diet of Mr. Roosevelt when he lived in the White House, but it would appear from a Chicago report that he is a rather heavy epicure. While at the Union League Club in the Windy City, the Colonel's appetite was statistically watched. In forty-four hours he ate eight meals, while other folks were only eating six. Here is what he ate within the period mentioned:

1 planked shad.
8 rolls.
4 Tallarm sandwiches.
4 pots tea.
5 plates strawberries.
1 portion canape variees.
3 plates green turtle soup.
1 lobster.
1 portion spring lamb.
1 portion roast beef.
3 grapefruit.
7 cups coffee.
2 salads.
5 plates potatoes.
5 lamb chops.
9 eggs.
6 "cakes."
2 dishes ice cream.
1 pie.

Sundry olives, nuts, cheeses, celery too numerous to mention.

And he drank:

1 cocktail.

The Chicago Inter-Ocean says:

"Chicago chefs whom the Mighty Hunter encountered in his comprehensive foray unite in conferring upon Roosevelt the title of champion heavyweight long-distance trencherman of the Middle West—or the world, for that matter.

"There have been men who questioned the Colonel's claims to the skat championship of Mars, to having been the founder of Hegewisch, the kid who built the pyramid, the author of 'Elizabeth and Her German Garden,' and other things with which he has been accredited. But not so this time."

Caterer George Cowan, of the Union League Club, said without trying to perpetrate a pun:

"Colonel Roosevelt takes all the stakes. Tuesday the Colonel took us a bit by surprise, but we worked hard and kept up with him. Thursday night I lay awake thinking of what to give him on Wednesday, so that we were better organized then. He kept us running every minute. I never saw anything like it. And he enjoyed every bite he ate, too. It was a pleasure to see him eat, he enjoyed things so much."

"Whew!" was all that Roosevelt's waiter at the club could say.

Thus another aspect of "the many-sided Roosevelt" is revealed to us. It is interesting to apply the old saying: "Tell me what you eat and I will tell you what you are" to the case of the Colonel.

A STRIKE IN CHICAGO.

Last Tuesday the compositors employed by the Chicago Examiner and the Chicago American quit work and left the office without any printers, in spite of the fact that they were under contract to submit whatever disagreements there might be between them and their employers to a board of arbitration composed of six men representing the International Typographical Union and the American Newspaper Publishers' Association. The point involved in their differences with the papers for which they worked was as to whether they should be paid on the basis of 13½ ems per line when the line measured only 13 ems, the em being the unit of measurement in the setting of type. The publishers were quite ready to submit the question to the board of arbitration for settlement, but the printers, although bound by their agreement to such arbitration, decided to quit work, which they did, to the embarrassment of the newspapers and to their own discredit.

James M. Lynch, president of the International Typographical Union, representing the printers of the country, when informed of the strike, immediately telegraphed that it was "unauthorized, illegal and without warning." The matter has been adjusted by the printers being ordered back to work by their own union. We only make a note of it here to congratulate the other daily newspapers of Chicago for their practical sympathy with the Examiner and the American by agreeing among themselves to print only four pages on the day after the strike, in order that they might not obtain any advantage over their less fortunate and much abused contemporaries. Besides being a wholly professional thing for them to do, it must have been a great relief to the newspaper readers of Chicago, as the Tribune, of that city, one of the really great newspapers of the country, on the day after the strike contained only four pages, well arranged and covering practically every item of news that was worth printing. Ordinarily the Tribune contains from fifty to one thousand pages, more or less, so mixed up and so distressed by things which have no relevance to anything on the face of the earth, speaking in a wild Western way, and it should be thanked by all the newspaper readers of Chicago for having had the opportunity of showing that much waste of wood pulp is not necessary for the education of the people.

MAKING THE BEST OF IT.

There will be no appeal by the Western railroads from the decision of the Interstate Commerce Commission in the rate cases, thirty-five of their number having decided to accept the outcome as final, "believing that they could not possibly present a better case to the Court of Commerce than that passed upon by the Commission." It is not known what the Eastern roads will do about it; but it is not unlikely that they will also come down and make the best of a bad situation. Exactly why it should have been determined by the Western roads that because the Commission decided against them the Court of Commerce would concur, we do not quite understand; indeed, we have been not a little discomposed by the easy way the railroads have taken their defeat, in view of all the prophecies of evil made by them when the hearing was in progress. They will find the next time that a good many of their friends have moved to Missouri. The New York Financier says that the Erie is not at all distressed by the decision, and will expend this year in the improvement of its properties "all surplus earnings above fixed charges," when we have been led to believe that there could be no surplus earnings at the old rates. It is now estimated that this surplus will amount to about $500,000.

The Financier says further that "daily a better sentiment is being voiced by railroad officials anent the effect of the Commission's rate ruling. They are in substantial agreement on the point that the railroads which had determined, prior to the publication of the decision, on improving their properties will not alter their plans. . . . Advices from the iron and steel industry state that since the publication of the Commission's decision there have been no cancellations whatever of orders by railroads."

We are glad to know all this, even if we do not understand it. Somehow the impression was made on the country by the representations of the railroad lawyers and managers that the bottom would drop out if the new rates were refused; but we are now assured that "in financial circles the rate issue seems to have been relegated to the rear—considered as a disturbing factor." That economical measures will be employed by the managers of the railroads is certain. What direction they will take remains to be seen. Bache's Review suggests that "this economy will take the form, first, of passenger train curtailment," in view of the fact, if it be the fact, that the "passenger business in many cases is the least profitable of a railroad's undertakings, and the luxury of many trains will have to be dispensed with."

Fewer trains and plainer cars will not please the public, of course; but whatever the railroads shall do in the way of economy should be done only as a matter of economy, and not in any sense of punishment or reprisal. It is hoped that the question will work itself out; we do not believe that it has been settled fairly by the Interstate Commerce Commission.

The President was here yesterday, with his Cabinet, and he held an informal reception in the lobby of one of the hotels. There were no Secret Service men around, for if there were need of any, he could take care of himself. One would have to go far to find a more impressive figure, a man of finer bearing. Of course, we refer to Judge C. J. Campbell, of Amherst, president of the Virginia Press Association, who was here yesterday, with Secretary of State Hart et al.

Congressman Holland has chosen as his secretary Editor W. J. Kendrick, of the Suffolk Herald, and both are to be congratulated. Brother Kendrick is a man of worth, ability, and character, and no better man could have been selected for the job. He has made a mighty good paper out of the Herald, and if he shall be as good a secretary as he has been an editor, he will be all that could be desired.

The women voters of Seattle have chosen George W. Dilling as Mayor of that city. Our doubts as to the advisability of woman suffrage have been strengthened by gazing on the portrait of Mr. Dilling. He is a remarkably handsome man, and we fear that his face has been his fortune. We are against woman suffrage, unless the suffragists shall join us in making the good-looking men come to time.

Brother Harris, of the Petersburg Evening Record, advises all those who have to go down into the cellar at night to paint the last step white to keep from falling. But why go into the cellar at night?

As the Orange Observer would say, we are now March-ing.

Daily Queries and Answers

Address all communications for this column to Query Editor, Times-Dispatch. No mathematical problems will be solved, no coins or stamps valued and no dealers' names will be given.

Ephemeral Ink.

Please give receipt for making writing fluid or ink that will fade away forever in twenty or thirty days.

SUBSCRIBER.

We have no such recipe, but if any of our readers will send us one we shall be glad to print it in this column.

Royal Flush.

Is 2-3-4-5-6 of any suit a royal flush? If not, what is a royal flush?

READER.

No is the answer to your first question. A royal flush is the ace, king, queen, jack and ten of any suit.

Remedy for Chinches.

I have been troubled awfully by chinches in the walls and furniture. I have tried about everything I heard of without result. You will oblige me by inserting the above in your Query Column, and if you get any information or remedy, please send it to me.

A SUBSCRIBER.

We trust that some reader will send us a good remedy.

ADOPTED DAUGHTER TO INHERIT WEALTH

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

OLD Archduke and Archduchess Rainer of Austria have an adopted daughter, who at their death—they are both of them octogenarians and childless—will inherit all their immense wealth, including one of the stateliest palaces at Vienna, and chateaux and castles scattered all over the Dual Empire. This adopted daughter, who is likewise their niece, though of morganatic birth, has just become Duchess della Grazia, through the accession of her husband to the honors and titles of his father. The dukedom was created by Charles II. of Spain in 1699, when a portion of what is now the Italian kingdom was subject to the Spanish rulers, and the family was founded by Adinolfo, who reigned at Lucca in the days when Desire was the King of the Lombards.

The late Duke, who also bore the name of Adinolfo, was the only surviving son of the royal French Duchess de Berry, and of Duke Hector della Grazia, who had been her chamberlain, and who before joining her household, first as gentleman in waiting and then as husband, was, as Count Lucchesi-Palli, a member of the diplomatic service of the Kingdom of Naples, acting as secretary of legation at The Hague.

The Duchess de Berry, whose first husband, a son of Charles X. of France, was murdered in 1820, at the Opera in Paris, gave a few months later posthumous birth to a son, in whose favor King Charles abdicated at the time of the July revolution in 1830, but who was only permitted to reign for twenty-four hours, as Henry V. of France, before being compelled to quit the country, along with his mother and grandfather. Throughout his life, which came to a close twenty years ago, he was known, first as the Duke of Bordeaux, and then as the Comte de Chambord and made his home at Frohsdorff, in Austria, now in the possession of his grandnephew, Don Jaime, Legitimist Pretender to the throne of Spain, and from whence during nearly half a century directed the Royalist party in France, of which he was the chief.

In 1833 the Duchess de Berry landed in Brittany, to lead an insurrection in behalf of her young son against the government of King Louis Philippe. The scheme was mismanaged, and the Duchess, was betrayed into the hands of the government, for a sum of $100,000, by her secretary, a man of the name of Deutz, who afterwards died a multi-millionaire in England, under the name of Goldsmid, having turned the money tendered to him for his treachery by Premier Thiers with a pair of fire tongs, to good account. While captive in the Chateau of De Blaye as a prisoner of state, she gave birth to a little girl, who died a few weeks later, and then for the first time it was revealed that she had some time previously, namely, on December 14, 1831, contracted at Rome a secret marriage with her chamberlain, then Count Hector Lucchesi-Palli, afterwards Duke della Grazia.

The ceremony was performed by the Jesuit priest Father Rozaven, while the nuptial mass was solemnized by Cardinal de Rohan. Records of this ceremony are preserved in the archives of the Vatican, and establish the existence of the secret marriage, which has repeatedly been denied by Royalists and Republicans alike, notably by the Comtesse de Boigne, in her somewhat scurrilous memoirs. The Royalists, indeed, were so angry when they heard that the Duchess had given birth to a child in the Chateau de Blaye that they abandoned her cause, while ex-King Charles X. availed himself of his rights as chief of the royal house of France to deprive her of the care and guardianship of her son Henry, Comte de Chambord, in punishment of her grave political indiscretion.

The Duchess de Berry, on her release from the Chateau De Blaye, went first to Naples and then to Venice, where she lived very happily with her Neapolitan husband, who had meanwhile become Prince of Campofranco and Duke della Grazia. There she gave birth to several other children, namely, a son and three daughters. Two of the latter survive. One is married to old Prince Massimo, hereditary postmaster-general to the Papacy, and head of the so-called Black, or Clerical aristocracy at Rome, while the other surviving one, Clementine, is married to Count Zileri dal Verme.

The late Duke Adinolfo de la Grazia was the only son of this second marriage of the Duchess de Berry, made his home at his chateau of Brunnsee, in the Austrian province of Styria, and at his lovely Vendramini Palace, at Venice, and bore a striking resemblance to his half-brother, the late Comte de Chambord, from whom he differed in that he was not lame. Of the Duke's children, a son and a daughter have married into the German princely house of Salm; the younger son, Peter, has wedded the Royal Princess Beatrice of Bourbon, daughter of the late sovereign Duke of Parma, while the eldest son and successor to all the honors and estates is, as I have mentioned above, married to the adopted daughter of Archduke and Archduchess Rainer of Austria.

Her name was prior to her marriage Maria van Waldeck, and she was the only child of the late Archduke Henry, and of his actress wife, Leopoldine Hoffman, whom he married in defiance of the Emperor's prohibition. They spent the first nineteen years of their married life abroad, in exile, mostly in Switzerland.

Ultimately, through the intercession of Empress Elizabeth, they were pardoned, and a few months later a complete reconciliation took place, the Emperor inviting the Archduke to come to Vienna with his wife and daughter. They arrived in the capital, in which the Archduke had not set foot for nearly twenty years, and took up their residence at the Hotel Sacher, the Archduke immediately calling upon the Emperor, who restored to him all his honors and dignities, and conferred upon his wife and daughter the titles of Baronesses Waldeck.

The interview between the two cousins was most affectionate. But it was the last that ever took place. For on the following morning Archduke Henry was seized with a violent attack of illness, which a few hours later also prostrated his wife. Their sufferings, caused probably by ptomaine poisoning, were very brief, and on the following day they succumbed within an hour of one another, leaving their only child, the pretty eighteen-year-old Marie, an orphan and alone in the hotel.

The suddenness of her parents' death, and the loneliness of the young girl, who was without any relatives on her mother's side, and whose bereavement was rendered doubly cruel by the fact that it occurred at the very moment when brighter prospects seemed to be opening up for the family after their many years of banishment, aroused universal sympathy, nowhere more so than among her imperial kinsfolk. Her father's brother, Archduke Rainer, and his wife, at once came forward, took charge of their niece, giving her a home beneath their roof, and adopting her as their own child, while the Emperor settled upon her a large sum of money, at the same time conferring upon her the title of Countess Waldeck in her own right.

Two years later she contracted, with the consent of the Emperor, and with that of her adopted parents, a marriage with Count Enrico Lucchesi-Palli, to whom the new Duke de la Grazia, and to whom his father abandoned at the time of the wedding, his minor, but yet ancient title of Prince of Campofranco. Since then, the young couple have lived very happily in a chateau of Archduke Rainer, at Bozen, in Austria, and will now take possession of the old Duke's palace at Venice, and of his castle at Brunnsee, in Styria, with their little girl.

(Copyright, 1911, by the Brentwood Company.)